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Our Home, our Country, and our Brother Man.

PROMOTING THE GROWTH OF YOUNG FRUIT TREES.

We have had enquiries made recently, in regard to the best mode of promoting the growth of young fruit trees, when set out in an orchard, and also, whether it would be best to cultivate an orchard or suffer grass to grow in it for mowing.

Our situation has never been such as to give us much practical experience in raising young orchards, and yet we have learned something from observation respecting the business, as well as by the management of a few trees both young and old.

It is reasonable to suppose that a young apple tree should be governed in the circumstances of its growth, and productiveness, by the same laws of vegetation that other vegetables are. 1st, that it should have the most nourishment of the right kind applied to it. 2d, that it should not be crowded or choked by other vegetables or trees that may rob it of its nourishment. For a series of the first years the ground of a young orchard should be cultivated—that is, it should be kept from being grassed over, and such low crops as will not exhaust the soil much, nor crowd the trees, be grown upon it; such as beans, potatoes, &c.

Young trees may be pushed forward in their growth in a manner that shall increase their size rapidly. This may be done by application of stimulating manure, such as animal dung, &c. But this mode is rather apt to produce a plethora, which brings on disease. The best manure for trees in the orchard, and which, while it makes them grow fast enough, keeps other vegetable growth as grass, &c., down, is decomposing vegetable matter, put around in considerable quantities. Of this kind may be mentioned leaves gathered from the forest—turfs from the fields or meadows or bogs—spent tan from the tanner's yard—the chips and dirt from the wood yard, &c.

In some orchards, where the soil is kept fertile by high manuring, grass may be allowed to grow, but a circle around the trees should be kept free from grass and other plants, if it be desirable to have the trees grow fast, or to bear the largest and fairest kind of fruit of which they are capable. The following was translated from the transactions of the Economical Society of Leipsic, and published in the New England Farmer many years ago. It is valuable as the results of actual experiment.

When young trees, says the writer, stand in grass land, or in gardens, where the earth is not dug up every year around them, and freed from weeds, they do not at first increase properly in growth, and will not thrive so well as those which have been planted in cultivated ground. It has been remarked also, in orchards, that the more the ground becomes grassy, and as it were, converted into turf, the fruit is smaller and so well tasted. The latter circumstance takes place particularly with regard to plums.

Having planted several young plum trees, I covered the ground, for some years, around the trunks, with flax shovs, (refuse of flax when singled,) by which these trees, though in a grass field, increased in a wonderful manner, and far excelled others planted in cultivated ground. As far as the shows reached, the grass and weeds were choked, and the soil under them was so tender and soft, that no better mould could have been wished for by a florist.

When I observed this, I covered the ground as far as the roots extended with the same substance, around an old plum tree, which appeared to be in a languishing state, and which stood in a grass field. The consequences were, that it acquired a strong new bark; produced larger and better fruit; and that those young shoots which before grew up around the stem, and which it was necessary every year to destroy, were prevented from shooting forth, as the covering of the flax shovs impeded the free access of air at the bottom of the trunk.

Last year I transplanted from seed beds into the nursery, several fruit trees; the ground around some of which I covered, as above, with flax shovs.

Notwithstanding the great heat of summer, none of those trees where the earth was covered with shovs, died or decayed; because the shovs prevented the earth under them from being dried by the sun.

Of those trees around which the ground was not covered as before mentioned, the fourth part miscarried; and those that continued alive, were far weaker than the former.

From what we quote above, and from our own limited experience, it is safe to infer, that every fruit tree should receive a certain portion of dressing of such a kind or shall be congenial to its nature, and that it should be defended from the growth of any other plant or plants which may have a tendency to rob it of the nourishment which this dressing will afford it. A tree cannot make fruit year after year out of nothing, any more than an animal can grow fat without food.

RIPENING PEARS IN THE HOUSE. A correspondent of the Horticulturist complains to the Editor, Mr. Downing, that his Madeleine pears do not ripen well—that they rot at the core, &c., and asks if it is a defect common to the variety? Mr. D. answers that the Madeleine, and indeed almost all pears, must be ripened in the house. If left to ripen on the tree they have little or no flavor, and soon decay.

If picked as soon as they are fully grown and

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begin to color well and part readily from the tree, they are melting, juicy, high flavored and delicious. We cannot too often urge this upon the attention of all novices in the pear culture.—When once they have made this trial they will never again think of allowing pears to ripen on the tree.

Skunk or wood chuck, that's the question. Bro. Buckminster, of the Ploughman, advises his friends, "to keep an eye on the wood chucks and to let the skunks run."

OAT FODDER FOR HORSES.

At a discussion had at a meeting of the Dartington (Eng.) Farmers' Club, Dec. 8th, on the best and cheapest mode of keeping draught horses, during winter, Mr. Trotter said:

"I have paid some attention to the subject of keeping draught horses during the winter; for the last three years I have adopted quite a different mode from what I previously followed. My method formerly was, to allow my draught horses each two bushels of oats per week, together with one bushel of beans, and as much hay as they could eat, generally clover hay. For the last three winters, I have fed them almost entirely on cut oatstraw—cut into half inch chaff—which has been a very great saving to me.

"In an oat crop of about forty stalks per acre, which might yield near 60 bushels, the feed of a draught horse averages two sheaves per day, or fourteen sheaves per week, which would be about a bushel and three pecks per week, if they had been threshed out, which is a saving of a peck of oats per week, each horse, from what I formerly gave them; besides, I save the bushel of beans per week, and the clover hay, which was a very considerable item. When I first changed my mode of feeding, the horses improved in condition wonderfully, thus showing that it suits them well. When they are very hard worked, I allow them half a peck of oats at dinner time, besides the cut sheaf.

"Last winter I had only eighteen acres of oats; these kept twelve draught horses, besides four young ones occasionally. This quantity of oats would not have served me through the year, had I not pursued this system of feeding."

[London Agricultural Gazette.

SWAMP TUFTS FOR SANDY AND GRAVELLY SOILS.

Messrs. Editors:—I have found the tufts taken from swamp land, by making drains, after having been well rotted, and mixed with a dry, coarse, sandy or gravelly soil, far superior to the best manure from horses, cattle, or sheep. I have even tried it on very gravelly land, and I might say on land composed almost entirely of stones from the size of shot to that of cannon balls or small pumpkins, and found it greatly to increase the produce when tilled or sown to grass where your barn-yard manure seemed to vanish like ether, without any or but little beneficial effect. I have tried them in several instances on such soils as above named, and in every instance found them to answer an immediate and valuable purpose, and to be as desirable as the best of manure on other lands. The manner I have applied these tufts has been by scattering them on the land after it had become mellow by ploughing or tillage, and then by ploughing, mix them with it. The whole land after this would form a productive soil, whereas before it was hardly more adhesive than the same mass of peat stones would be. D. W.

Wendell, Mass.

[Boston Cult.

DUSTY HAY. The Maine Farmer asks, what causes dusty hay; and cites the opinion of the Massachusetts Ploughman, or a writer in it, and of some others. This subject arrested my attention years ago, in consequence of finding hay, which was put into my stable without any annoyance from dust, becoming exceedingly dusty afterward. I did not attribute this condition of the hay to a "tight barn;" for mine was neither "shingled" nor "clapboarded;" and the windows were always open. But from the fact that the hay was not dusty when placed in the loft, but became so in the mow, I inferred that the hay, like books, clothes, furniture, and every animal and vegetable substance, however dry when put away, had contracted mould. On examining my hay, I was confirmed in this conclusion, and have remained satisfied with it ever since.—Mould is a vegetable, consisting in this case of a stipe or stem, bearing on its summit a little globular box of minute seed, which, when ripe, escapes by the slightest jar, in the form of dust, like that of the puff-ball; and in both cases it is sometimes called "smoke." Any farmer who has good eyes or a suitable glass, can determine the truthfulness of this opinion for himself by a careful examination of his dusty hay.

[Cor. of Western Farmer.

KEEPING PUMPKINS. Pumpkins for stock are best kept in a dry loft with the flooring quite open, so as to allow air to circulate as freely as possible between them. Were it not that they take so much room, we should prefer storing them in a single tier; but usually, for want of this, when a large crop is to be secured, they must be piled upon each other. In this case, we would recommend their not being placed more than three or four deep. If piled together in too large heaps they gather moisture and rot rapidly. When frozen they may be preserved a long time; but they should be cooked before giving them to the stock; otherwise they may do them great injury. On the whole we prefer feeding our pumpkins as fast as possible after ripening, and before the cold weather sets in. They are of a cold watery nature, and unless cooked, we doubt whether they are near as beneficial to animals in frosty weather, as they are in milder, or indeed any kind of fruit or root, though stock of a good breed usually do well upon them.—[Ex.

If you wish to be happy, keep busy; idleness is harder work than ploughing, a good deal.—There is more fun in sweating an hour than there is in yawning a century.

VALUE OF COR MEAL. It has been the opinion of most farmers, that corn cobs were of little or no value, and they have generally thrown them aside as of no use except for manure. The experience of some who have formerly fed corn and meal, and the anticipated scarcity of hay, have led nearly all of our corn growers to turn their cobs into food for their stock. To show something of the extent to which it has been used here, the following will give you some data to judge from. One mill in this town has, within the last three months, ground more than 5000 bushels of cobs, besides a large quantity of corn in the ear. This fact, I think, proves quite conclusively that cob meal is valuable as an article of food for stock. Indeed the opinion which is expressed by those who have used it, is altogether in its favor. When they get out their corn, it is not threshed entirely clean; some three to fifteen bushels of corn are left on the cobs.—They are kept clean as possible till ground into meal. Cattle, horses, sheep, and hogs, eat it readily without adding other grain. When fed to cattle, in addition to hay, a marked difference in their condition and appearance is seen from those fed on hay without the meal. Some feeders mix it with other grain, roots, &c., with marked profit and success. When fed with oil-cake it is found to answer an excellent purpose, as it takes up all oil without waste.

[Albany Cultivator.

PEACHES—PEACH TREES, &c. We publish for the benefit of peach growers, some important facts connected with the cultivation of this unrivalled fruit. The method which we now give, is said not only to secure a plentiful crop of peaches, but to greatly improve their size and flavor. A highly intelligent gentleman of Tennessee, who gave us the information, has practiced it for the last twenty years, and has never known it to fail—it insures him a most plentiful crop every year.

In the fall of the year, about the time of the first freezing weather, draw the earth away from the roots to a depth of some six inches, so as to expose the large roots at their junction with the tree. When the snow comes, roll up large balls of it and place them around the bottom of the tree or what is the same thing, shovel the snow into a heap around the tree, and in either case, pack it or beat it down till it acquires almost the solidity of ice. Throw on this charcoal dust or sawdust if you can have it, and then cover it over with straw. This would preserve the snow till midsummer, or the straw alone will perhaps keep it from melting sufficiently long for all practical purposes. When snows do not fall of sufficient depth, ice packed around the trees answers the same purpose.

The object, it will at once be perceived, is to prevent vegetation and bloom until all danger from frost is entirely past. After the spring has advanced and the weather has become decidedly settled and warm, whatever snow remains may be raked away from the trees, when, although they may look to be dead in the midst of the surrounding vegetation, they will spring into life and luxuriance with a rapidity and vigor truly astonishing. The only inconvenience is, that the bloom is so redundant, that it is necessary, when the young fruit appears, to thin it out with a notched stick prepared for the purpose, so that the tree may have no more than it can bring to the utmost maturity and perfection. The same process is said to be equally applicable to apricots, plums, cherries, pears, apples, &c.

The same gentleman gave us a sample process for preparing peach, apricot, cherry, and plum stones for planting, by which they will vegetate nearly as quick as a grain of corn. Steep them in spirits of wine (alcohol) three hours, and plant them three or four inches deep. The alcohol dissolves the hard gum which keeps the two halves of the nut together and allows the germ to pass out without obstruction.

These facts are certainly new to most of our readers.—[Constitution.

IRON A REMEDY FOR BLIGHT IN PEAR TREES.

A correspondent states that he has found iron ore, or cinders of iron, placed round the roots of trees, drives away the insect which deposits the eggs that produce the worm. Having tried this remedy in a sandy soil, and in a stiff soil, and in places distant from each other; and having driven off the insect when the trees of others were very much injured or destroyed in the neighborhood, he advises all those who are troubled by these insects, to try the use of iron, rather than be under the necessity of continually topping off the limbs which contain the worm or young insect. He thinks it probable that the iron is unfavorable to the worm, which drops from the branches and makes its wintering place at the root of the tree, and then the insect avoids an unfavorable place for its young. But whatever may be the theory, it is sufficient that iron has the desired effect. [Gardeners' Gazette.

GRASS UNDER TREES. By sowing nitrate of soda in small quantities, in showery weather, under trees, a most beautiful verdure will be obtained. I have used it under the beach-trees in my grounds, and the grass always looks green. Having succeeded so well on a small scale, I have now sown nitrate of soda amongst the long grass in the plantations, which the cattle never could eat. I now find that the herbage is preferred to the other parts of the field, which have been mowed and are a very good pasture.

[Correspondent of Gardeners' Chronicle.

PREVENTING INCrustATION IN STEAMBOILERS. It has been found by experiments on the Southampton (Eng.) railway, that putting muriate of ammonia, commonly called sal ammoniac, into the boiler, will prevent the incrustation or deposit on the inside of boilers, which is frequently so troublesome to engineers. About a pound of ammonia for 1500 or 2,000 gallons is sufficient. It has been found to have no effect upon the iron whatever. In order, however, to ascertain whether this substance will answer in all cases, it will be necessary to try it in places where the water used is impregnated with different substances. [British American Cultivator.

CATTLE TRADE.

The curious fact in reeconomy is affirmed by a Kentucky drover, that his hogs which weighed one hundred and fifty at starting, reached an average of one hundred and eighty on arriving at New York—being nearly half a pound a day while on the journey. On the other hand, the loss of weight—or "drift," as it is called—of cattle is equal to one hundred and fifty pounds, which a bullock of one thousand pounds weight at leaving home, lessens on his way to the Atlantic butcher. This drift, or loss, it is observed, is chiefly first in the kidney fat and fat of the entrails. It has been ascertained that a hog will set out on his journey to that bourne whence no such traveller returns, so fat as to have no cavity or vacuum in his corporation. If, as he journeys on, you don't feed him, he lives first upon and consumes his gut fat, then his kidney fat, and, lastly, his carcass wastes away.

In driving cattle, the practice is to stop (but not to feed) for an hour at mid-day, when the cattle, in less than five minutes, all lie down to rest. A drove of one hundred and twenty cattle, as easily driven as a smaller number, is usually attended by a "manager" on horseback and two footmen. One footman goes ahead, leading an ox the whole way, say eight hundred miles. The manager on horseback takes his station behind the first forty head, and the third man on foot brings up the rear. There are stations along the whole route—country taverns, often kept by the owner of the adjoining farm, who thus finds a market for his own produce, and keeps at any rate, a constant supply of what is needed for the drover. Wending their way through Ohio, the farmer supplies them with that glorious plant, the pride of our country, Indian corn, as they have feasted on it at home, stalk, blade and grain together; but when on their melancholy journey, they touch the line of Pennsylvania, Mynheer brings forth his fragrant hay and corn already shucked, and finally, when they come late enough to market, they are turned at night into grass lots, prepared and kept for the purpose.

The cattle reared in the corn regions of the West, especially in Ohio and Kentucky, have been heavily dashed with the short horn blood, by which their average weight has been increased it is said about two hundred pounds, with great improvement in their fattening properties and the quality of the meat.

A Kentucky farmer would never be very loth to let a bull of the much vaunted old Bakewell breed, with his straight back and long horns and fat all to itself overlying the carcass, come within a ten foot pole of his herd of cows. Cattle with a strong infusion of the improved short horn blood, as by the late celebrated grazier Steenbergen, are still esteemed to be preferable to the full-blood, as being more thrifty and active.

For obvious reasons, cattle are not so much transported on railroads in this country as in England, where the distances from the feeding place to the market are so much shorter. Cattle will go very well on a railroad for twelve hours together, but then they must lie down, which they cannot do in the cars like a hog, that lets himself down and sleeps on the space upon which he stands. The charge, too, on the railroad in our country is too high. For lame bullocks that are sometimes sent from Harrisburg to the Philadelphia market, they charge half as much as it costs to drive them all the way—seven hundred and fifty or eight hundred miles—from Kentucky to New York—the one being \$8, the other estimated at about \$16.

The last of the western cattle arrive in New York about the 1st of August, when they are driven out of the market by the grass-fed herds of more neighboring regions. The cost of road expenses of a drove of one hundred head from Kentucky is about \$1500. Some of the latter droves come in on grass at a less expense; but, as before intimated, the decline or "drift" is greater than when fed on hay and corn, and the beef not so good. [Farmers' Library.

PENNSYLVANIA APPLE BUTTER. To make this according to German law, the host, should, in the Autumn, invite his neighbors, particularly the young men and maidens, to make up an apple butter party. Being assembled, let three bushels of fair sweet apples be pared, quartered, and the cores removed. Meanwhile, let two barrels of new cider be boiled down to one-half. When this is done, commit the prepared apples to the cider and let the boiling go on briskly and systematically. But to accomplish the main design, the party must take turns at stirring the contents without cessation, so that they may not become attached to the sides of the vessel and burn. Let the stirring go on till the amalgamated cider and apples become as thick asasty pudding, then throw in powderedallspeice, which may be considered as finished and committed to the pots for further use. This is Apple Butter; and it will keep sweet for many years. It is a capital article for the table.

[N. Y. Mechanic.

GUM ARABIC. In Morocco, about the middle of November, that is, after the rainy season, which begins early in July, a gummy juice exudes spontaneously from the trunk and principal branches of the acacia tree. In about fifteen days it thickens in the furrow, down which it runs, either in a vermicular or worm shape, or more commonly assuming the form of round and oval tears, about the size of a pigeon's egg, of different colours, as they belong to the white or red gum tree. About the middle of December, the Moors encamp on the borders of the forest, and the harvest lasts six weeks. The gum is packed in very large sacks of tanned leather, and brought on the backs of bullocks and camels to certain ports, where it is sold to the French and English merchants. The gum is highly nutritious. During the whole time of the harvest, of the journey, and of the fair, the Moors of the desert live almost entirely upon it; and experience has proved that six ounces of gum is sufficient for the support of a man during twenty-four hours.—[N. Y. Mechanic.

HONOR TO LABOR.

FROM THE GERMAN—BY MARY HOWITT.

Who'er the postern hammer wields—
Who'er compels the earth to flourish—
Or reaps the golden harvest-fields,
A wife and little ones to nourish;
Whoever guides the laden bark—
Or, where the many wheels are turning,
Toils at the loom till after dark,
Food for his white-haired children earning—
To him be honor and renown!
Honor to handicraft and tillage!
To every sweat-drop falling down
In crowded mill or lonesome village!
All honor to the plowing swain
Who holds the plow—Be't too awarded
To him who works with head and brain,
And starves! Pass him not unregarded.
Whether in chambers close and small,
Mid many tomes be Fancy's abode—
Or of the trade—the bonded thrall,
He drams virtues, or songs for others;
Or, whether he, for wretched pay,
Translates the trash which he despises—
Or, Learning's self, puts day by day
Dunce corps through classic exercises;
He also is a prey to care,
To him 'tis said, "Starve thou or borrow!"
Gray graves betimes his raven hair,
And to the grave pursues him sorrow!
With hard compulsion and with need,
He, like the rest, must strive toiling;
And his young children's cry for bread
Maims his free spirit's glad aspiring.
Ah! such a one to me was known:
With heavenward aim his course ascended;
Yet, deep in debt and darkness prone,
Care, sordid care, his life attended.
An exile, and with bleeding breast,
He groined in his severest trial;
Want goaded him to lone unrest,
And scourged to bitterest denial.
Thus, heart-sick, wrote he line on line,
With hollow cheek and eye of sadness;
While hyacinth and leafy vine
Were fluttering in the morning's gladness.
The thrush sang, and nightingale,
The soaring lark hymned joy unending—
While Thought's day-laborer, worn and pale,
Over his weary book was bending.
Yet, though his heart sent forth a cry,
Still strove he for the great ideal;
"For this," said he, "I die, I die."
And Human Life this fierce ordeal!
And when his courage left him quite,
One thought kept hopt his heart alive in,
"I have preserved my honor bright,
And for my dear ones I am striving!"
At length his spirit was subdued!
The power to combat and endeavor
Was gone; and his heroic mood
Came only fitfully, like fever.
The Muse's' kins, sometimes, at night
Would set his pulses wildly beating;
And his high soul soared towards the light
When night from morning was retreating.
He long has lain the turf beneath,
The wild winds through the grass are sighing:
No stone is there, no mourning wreath,
To mark the spot where he is lying.
Their faces swell a with weeping, forth
His wife and children went—God save them!
Young poupcrs— heirs to none on earth,
Save the poor name their father gave them!
All honor to the plodding swain
That holds the plow—Be't too awarded
To him who works with head and brain,
And starves! Pass him not unregarded!
To toil, all honor and renown!
Honor to handicraft and tillage!
To every sweat-drop falling down
In crowded mill and lonely village!

[Michigan Farmer.

MORAL CONSIDERATION.

Before we turn from the plowed field which we have been contemplating, I have but one or two more remarks to make, which will not I hope, be deemed out of place. The ordinary operations of nature are so familiar that we cease to look at them with surprise. We choose to wrap ourselves up in our own conceit, and certain facts regularly occurring under certain conditions and circumstances, we satisfy ourselves with saying that it is according to the laws of nature, and think, therefore, that we understand it. I do not see that we understand it any better because it is according to the laws of nature, since these laws themselves in their ultimate causes and operations, are utterly insoluble to the human understanding, and the frequency and uniformity of their results, so far from lessening, actually increases the miracle. I say miracle, for in no other light than as miraculous can we regard the changing scene which is now to pass before our eyes. The field, as we now look at it, presents but a naked surface of inert dust, but there are powers and influences at work within and around it, of the most subtle and amazing character. The earth has opened its bosom, and the children of men are to receive nourishment and life and bounty of their common maker. Man casts the dry seeds upon these naked furrows, and they are at once quickened into life. The earth, the air, the sun, the rain, all lend their combined aid, in exactly such measure, and at such time, as is needed for the perfection of the work. The plants rise out of the ground with a spirit and beauty which no human art can rival. The hand of an invisible artist is at work to expand the roots, to train the stem, to mould the leaves, to protect all with net work of the finest web, to throw the colours of exultant beauty, and to fill the pendant seed vessels with bread, for the sustenance and nourishment of animal life. In a few weeks, or months, the field so lately naked and desolate, is laden with treasures far richer than gold, and for which all the glittering diamonds of Peru, and all the shining pearls of orient climes, would be no substitute. Man gathers what, with strange presumption, he calls the products of his skill and labor, and fills his garner with the golden treasures of the fields. Now, because this happens so regularly and so frequently, shall it cease to excite its surprise and touch his heart? In my humble opinion, its frequency, and its comparative certainty, vastly expand the miracle; and if the rich fruits of beneficence, so entirely beyond his command and control, yet—without so constant, so faithful, so liberal, call out no aspirations of piety, if "harvest home" awakens

no anthem of thanksgiving and reverence in his soul, he must not claim an equality even with animals which he drives, "for the ox knoweth his owner, and the ass his master's crib." [Colman.

THE IGNORANT FARMER.

Imagine such a one taking a walk over his farm in July, immediately after a smart thunder storm; a delicious and peculiar fragrance rises up from the ground to the nostrils, a stripling schoolboy at his side looks up knowingly in his face, and says: "Papa, do you know where that sweet scent comes from?" "To be sure, child—from the ground." "Yes, but what makes it come from the ground?" "Why, the rain."—"But what makes the rain bring it from the ground?" Papa looks foolish and confounded—whilst the junior boy in the junior class of agricultural chemistry, comes out strong with his first lesson—"It comes from the ammonia, brought down in the rain more rapidly than the earth can absorb it, and which, being a highly volatile gas, is rising again into the air." "Nonsense! child." "But it is so, papa: Professor Liebig and Dr. Playfair, and all the great chemists say that it is so." "But how can they prove it, boy?" "Why, in this way: they say that although the carbonate of ammonia is a fixed and visible body: and if you spread finely powdered gypsum over a grass field, you may walk over it after a thunder shower without perceiving this scent; for the gypsum (which is sulphate of lime,) lays hold of the ammonia, and obliges it to make a very curious interchange—a sort of cross marriage: for the sulphate leaves the lime and unites with the ammonia, and becomes sulphate of ammonia, and the carbonate, abandoned by the ammonia, consents the deserted lime, and becomes carbonate of lime, commonly called chalk. And thus gypsum, though not a manure in itself, becomes the basis of two manures—sulphate of ammonia and carbonate of lime.—And the teacher says that if powdered gypsum be spread occasionally over the stables and the barnyard, it will catch all the ammonia that now goes off in smell, and, by the process before mentioned, increase the quantity and value of the manure."—[Ex.

ECONOMY IN COOKING CRANBERRIES. Owing to the scarcity of apples, pears, peaches, &c., prevailing throughout the State, as well as to the great abundance and excellent properties of cranberries, the latter are much used for sauce. In preparing them for the table, hundreds of dollars, may, no doubt, annually be saved by the people of Michigan, by observing the following directions, and that, too, without causing the sauce to be any the less palatable.

To each quart of berries, very shortly after the cooking of them is commenced, add a teaspoonful of saleratus. This will so much neutralize acidiferous juice, which they contain, as to make it necessary to use only one fourth part as much sugar as would have been requisite had they been cooked without using saleratus.

[Michigan Farmer.

VENTILATION. Good ventilation is nowhere more important, although nowhere more neglected than in our bedchambers. The bad effect of sleeping in small and close rooms has been often mentioned; to which we may likewise add, that of having thick curtains drawn close round the bed, which confine the air that has been exhaled, surrounding us with an impure atmosphere. Provision should be made for a continual change of air in the apartment during the night, by the escape of the heated and foul air and the introduction of cool and fresh air. The first may be effected by some aperture at the top of the room; perhaps keeping the top sash open for about an inch may be sufficient; of course care must be taken that the fresh air brought in at the top of the room; shall not act as a draught striking upon the bed, but that it enters by small apertures, and diffuses itself as quickly as possible; and likewise that there may be the means of regulating the quantity according to circumstances. If the temperature of the fresh air can be regulated it will be better. A little apparatus for ventilating a bed-chamber in the night, invented by Marquis de Chabannes, though not very effectual for a large room, is perhaps worth mentioning for a small one. It consists of a little box, or enclosure of tin or other metal, having an opening in front, in which may be placed a small lamp. The upper part or flue is to be inserted in the wall on the chimney breast and is to go quite into the flue of the chimney. The air which the lamp requires for combustion will thus pass into the flue occasioning fresh air into the room to supply its place. This machine is in fact, a little chimney, in which the lamp is fire. It should be placed near the top of the room.

It is highly deserving of attention, that although we never use fires without flues, yet we very absurdly have long continued to burn lamps of considerable size, which are in fact, so many fires, in the middle of our apartments, even when small, without the least attempt to carry off the burnt air which they are constantly generating. No wonder then, that the air, in such places, is often felt to be oppressive: it is, indeed, extremely unwholesome.

[Cyclopedia of Domestic Economy.

STATISTICS OF RAILWAY ACCIDENTS. In the late sitting of the Polytechnic society at Berlin, Baron von Reden produced a document to prove that accidents on different railways in Europe are extremely few in comparison with the number of travellers. We extract the following:—In France, at the period when most accidents occurred, in 1842, the time of the great accident of the Versailles left bank, there was 1 accident to 25,000 travellers; in 1844, the most favorable year, the average was 1 accident to 1,390,000 travellers. In England, in 1840, (worst year,) there was 1 accident to 64,000; in 1844 (most favorable year,) 1 to 69,000 travellers. According to this statement, accidents on the English railways are more frequent than on the French. From 1841 to 1845, the accidents on the English railways amounted to 1,057, (393 deaths,) or 1 on 95,000. In Belgium, in 1843, (worst year,) the average was 1 accident on 88,000 passengers; in 1844, 1 on 102,000. From 1835 to 1844, 50 persons were killed and 103 wounded on the Belgian railways. On the railways in Germany, from 1841 to 1845 inclusive, there were only 4 persons killed and 3 wounded. In all Europe the proportion of the hurt or killed on railways to the passengers, was, in the most unfavorable year, 1 in 494,000; in the most favorable year, 1 in 3,889,000. In Prussia, according to M. Reden, 40 to 50 travellers perish every year on the different rivers. In the city of London alone, the annual number of deaths from accidents from carriages amount to 300. [Railway Record.

THE TEA TRADE. During the last half of the year 1845, the tea exported from China to the United States was 9,922,834 pounds, of which 7,250,993 pounds were green tea. The quantity exported to Great Britain in the same time was \$7,853,740 lbs., of which 5,618,907 pounds only were green tea. So says the Merchants' Magazine.

"Then the disciples went away unto their own home."

JOHN 11. 10.

Where burn the fire-bright,
Cheering the silent breast;
Where beats the fond heart's throb,
Its humble hopes possess;
Where in the hour of sadness,
With neck-achey pain-borne—
Worth more than those of gladness,
Which mirth's gay cheeks adorn;
Pleasure is marked by footsteps,
To those who ever roam;
While grief itself has sweetness,
At home—sweet home!

There blend the ties that strengthen
Our hearts in hours of grief—
The silver links that lengthen
Joy's visits, when most brief.
There, eyes, in all their splendor,
Are vocal to the heart;
And glances, bright and tender,
Fresh eloquence impart;
Then, dost thou sigh for pleasure?
Oh! do not wisely roam;
But seek that hidden treasure
At home—sweet home!

Does pure religion charm thee
Far more than aught below?
Wouldst thou that she should arm thee
Against the hour of woe?
Her dwelling is not only
In temples built for prayer;
For home itself is lovely
Unless her smiles be there;
Wherever we may wander,
Till all in vain we roam,
If worshipless her altar,
At home—sweet home!

UNCONSCIOUS INFLUENCE. The Bible calls the good man's life a light, and it is the nature of light to flow out spontaneously in all directions, and fill the world unconsciously with its beams. So the Christian shines, it would say, not so much because he will, as because he is a luminous object. Not that the active influence of Christians is made of no account in the figure, but only that this symbol of light has its propriety, in the fact that their unconscious influence is the chief influence, and has the precedence in its power over the world. And yet there are many who will be ready to think that light is a very tame and feeble instrument, because it is noiseless. An earthquake, for example, is to them a much more vigorous and effective agency. Hear how it comes through the solid foundations of nature! It rocks a whole continent. The noblest works of man, cities, monuments, and temples, are in a moment levelled to the ground, or swallowed down the opening gulfs of fire. Little do they think that the light of every morning, the soft and genial and silent light, is an agent many times more powerful. But let the light of the morning cease and return no more; let the hour of morning come, and bring with it no dawn; the outcries of a horror-stricken world fill the air, and make, as it were, the darkness audible. The beasts go wild and frantic at the loss of the sun. The vegetable growth turn pale and die. A chill creeps on, and frosty winds begin to howl across the freezing earth. Colder, and yet colder, is the night. The vital blood, at length, of all creatures, stops congealed. Down goes the frost towards the earth's centre. The heart of the sea is frozen, nay, the earthquakes are themselves frozen in, under their fiery caverns. The very globe itself too, and all the fellow-planets that have lost their sun, are becoming mere balls of ice, swinging silent in the darkness. Such is the light which revisits us in the silence of the morning. It makes no shock or scar. It would not wake an infant in his cradle. And yet it perpetually renews the world, rescuing it, each morning, as a prey from night and chaos. So the Christian is a light, even "the light of the world," and we must not think that because he shines insensibly or silently, as a mere luminous object, he is therefore powerless. The greatest powers are over those which are so little, and are constantly anxious lest what little they have should escape out of their hands. They look always upon the dark side, and can never enjoy the good that is present, for the evil that is to come. This is not religion. Religion makes the heart cheerful, and when its large and benevolent principles are exercised, men will be happy in spite of themselves. [Dr. Bushnell.]

A CHEERFUL HEART. "I once heard a young lady say to an individual, 'your countenance to me is like the shining sun, for it always gladdens me with a cheerful look.' A merry or cheerful countenance was one of the things which Jeremy Taylor said his enemies and persecutors could not take away from him. There are some persons who spend their lives in this world as they would spend their time if shut up in a dungeon. Every thing is made gloomy and forbidding. They go mourning and complaining from day to day, that they have no light, and are constantly anxious lest what little they have should escape out of their hands. They look always upon the dark side, and can never enjoy the good that is present, for the evil that is to come. This is not religion. Religion makes the heart cheerful, and when its large and benevolent principles are exercised, men will be happy in spite of themselves.

"Give me a calm and thankful heart,
From every murmur free;
The blessings of thy grace impart,
And make me live to thee."

THE DOMESTIC RELATION. We conceive of no more Heaven like circle than is embraced within the limits of a virtuous and happy family. There is nothing beneath the skies more ennobling to human nature than such a household, where mildness and virtue go hand in hand together. Where a contented and cheerful spirit chases away the gloom of the world, and Religion, with her sweet lessons of philosophy, softens and purifies the heart. Where the head of a family is recognized and respected as such, and the greatest happiness within the circle is derived from his approving smile. Where the low sweet voice of woman is seldom heard but in accents of gentleness and love, and the name of Mother is never uttered unassociated with some endearing epithet. Such a family can only be collected together under the influence of a happy marriage—a union of hearts as well as hands—a tie consecrated by pure and chaste affection—an engagement formed on earth, but sanctioned in Heaven. On such an union, the angels who dwell in the bright abodes of the blest, must downward turn their spiritual eyes, and while they gaze with looks of interest and love, delight in and rejoice over the same.

REVERENCE FOR AGE. Reverence is due to aged people. God, Nature, and a proper education, say to the young, "Reverence old age." Gray hairs are a crown of glory, when found in the way of righteousness.

"The furrowed brow, the temple's clad,
The wasted page of man's infirm decline,
Awake that deep respect not always traced
Mid those whose sacredness, and whose the arts
Of smooth ingratitude, and whose the voice
Sublime instructs, Honor the head that bears
The heavy crown of age."

Christianity is all mildness and beauty—it breathes nothing but pure benevolence to God, and it appeals to the best feelings of man. It is essentially a religion of love, and has no dark shades blended with its brilliant tints.

THE MAINE FARMER.

AUGUSTA, THURSDAY, SEPT. 10, 1846.

Probate Notice. Those of our friends who have Probate Notices to publish, and would like to have them appear in the Farmer, which circulates extensively in the County of Kennebec, have only to signify the wish to the Judge of Probate.

Job Work. of all kinds, as neatly executed, and on as reasonable terms, at the Farmer Office, as at any establishment in the State. Fancy jobs printed with all the different colored inks.

WARM WEATHER—RIPENING OFF.

For the last week we have had uncommonly warm weather, and its effects are visible on every hand in the changes that are going on in the grass, in the fields and in the streams. This weather ripens off the Indian corn very rapidly, and also has a tendency to put the little cap kernels over the tips of the cob, and completely fill it out. Apples and other fruit seem to be maturing faster than the weather had been cold, or cloudy and wet. It is curious to note the different changes that different class of plants undergo in order to constitute ripening. In corn and grain the saccharine or sugary matter is changed into starch—while in fruits, as the apple and the pear, the starch is changed into sugar.

Liebig says if you rub unripe apples or pears on a grater to a pulp, and wash this with cold water on a fine sieve, the turbid liquor which passes through deposits a very fine flavor of starch, of which not even a trace can be detected in the ripe fruit.

Both these substances, viz: the starch and the sugar, are nutritious; but their nutritious qualities are more or less modified by other ingredients with which they are combined. We have thus far had an excellent season for giving ground to and developing the peculiar material of which grasses and fruits are composed; and if it does not become too dry, and thereby shrink up the fall feed, our farmers will have been abundantly prospered in their labors.

PATRIOTISM.

"It is the duty of every man if he has but one day to live, to devote that day to the good of his country."

It is perhaps well known to most, that the distinguished individual whose words are quoted above, strictly fulfilled his own memorable injunction. His tomb is now to be seen in the Congressional burying ground at Washington, in which city he died Nov. 23, 1814, being then on his way to the capital to assume the responsible duties of President of the Senate. In remarking upon the character of this illustrious man, an eloquent writer very justly observes:—"While he lived, his virtue, wisdom and valor; were the pride, the ornament and security of his country, and when he died, he left an illustrious example of a well spent life, worthy of all imitation." Such, then, is the character of the true patriot. Self, as a principle of action, must be essentially abrogated—annulled; nothing indeed that does not have immediate reference to the good of our country, or which, by any possibility, would operate an influence detrimental to its vital interests—even though it might insure our own personal aggrandizement, will ever be permitted to constitute any—not even the slightest fractional part in the policy of the true patriot. Pure patriotism was never perhaps more strikingly illustrated than in the case of Brutus the elder, who, when his sons joined in the conspiracy to restore the Tarquins, ordered their immediate execution; in order that his example of severity and justice might operate as a means of confirming the liberty of Rome. Whenever private interests come in collision with public rights, they should be sacrificed at once. Is an individual engaged in a business the legitimate and unavoidable consequences of which he knows to be detrimental to the public weal; both justice and patriotism demand its suspension. True patriotism is essentially a principle of humanity—it contemplates the good—physical, moral and religious—of the whole family of man, and to the attainment of this important end, its energies will ever be directed.

MORE MONEY COMING. That Court of Chancery, in England, must be a sort of insatiable gulf for property. We have had rumors upon rumors of great estates in Chancery in England, that would by and by be coming across the water to enrich somebody in this part of the world. There is the Marr estate—and the Standish estate—and the Jennings estate—all accumulated to some millions of dollars, and all "going for to go" to lots of heirs in Yankeeedom. Recently we hear of another estate, called the Wood estate, consisting of nine millions of pounds sterling, which was left to certain heirs of that name who live in New England. We should be glad to have it forth coming "into these diggings." The sight of it would be far preferable to the jingling of it afar off.

ACCIDENTAL DISCOVERIES. Many of the most important discoveries in Science and the Arts, have been the result of accident. Two sons of a poor optician in Holland were one day playing in his shop, and chanced to look at a remote object through a couple of eye glasses, placed one before the other. They observed that the object was brought much nearer to them, and from this fact, communicated to their father, on his return, resulted a course of experiments, by the successful termination of which we are indebted for the telescope.

In old days, when Astrology had charms for every scheming genius—and when the most scientific adepts were engrossed by efforts to discover the philosopher's stone, some monks, in amalgamating their materials, by accident discovered gun powder—an event which notwithstanding the terrible character of the material itself, has done a vast service to humanity, and greatly diminished the horrors of war.

A few lonely and disconsolate mariners, wrecked on a solitary shore, were forced by necessity, to make use of sea-weed for food, and to make the sands the scene of their culinary operations in preparing their scanty meal. In the process of combustion, the alkali of the weed combined with the salubrious substance of the shore, and from this union, globules of glass were formed—an article which constitutes the basis of all our discoveries in Astronomy, and which, more, perhaps, than any other material, is absolutely necessary to our enjoyment and comfort in a social state.

The weather continues excessively hot and oppressive. Sickness is prevalent, and death among children very common. We have had but very little rain in this vicinity for six or eight weeks. The fields are very dry, and fall feed short, which will make butter scarce.

LOOK OUT FOR 'EM. Rogues are plenty, and horse stealing no uncommon thing. A long, lean, lantern-jawed piece of rogery, encased in a blue suit, and crowned with a glazed cap trimmed with fur, was discovered on Saturday night last, about ten o'clock, prowling round the stable of "mine host" of the Gage House. Several young men gave chase, but he out ran them. An hour later he reappeared, and entered the stable, when two young 'uns made for him. Some how or other he escaped them in the stable and pulled for the bushes. One of them getting near enough, rapped him on the cranium with a small cane, whereupon he wheeled 'bout face, and, grappling his antagonist round the throat, gave him a smart choking. While in this position, the other pursuer came up, and, with a strip of board, hit him over the head, which felled him to one knee. Knocking his second antagonist "into a cocked hat," or all sprawling, he made good his retreat. It is supposed that he was after a valuable horse, which he had got his eye on. Tuesday it was ascertained that such a looking person came down in the Kennebec on Friday night, and went away in her on Monday. He put up at the "Astor House" of our city, the Augusta House, and on Sunday morning a scar, probably made by the strip of board, was noticed on his forehead.

BLOOD HOUNDS ON A RAILROAD. A writer in the Railroad Journal, recommends that the conductors, or some others connected with Railroads, should keep Blood Hounds to trace those who do mischief upon the ways, by which painful accidents so often happen.

It is said they will follow the scent twelve hours after the person is passed. If ever the use of Blood Hounds is justifiable, it is in such cases. But suppose the miscreant who injures a rail or puts an obstruction in the way of the cars, should flee to a crowded city and mingle with the throng. Are your dogs keen enough to hunt him out?

PROF. MORSE, L. L. D. Some of the colleges, we understand, have bestowed on Prof. Morse the degree of L. L. D.

We suppose that means, "Doctor of Live Lightning."

STOPPING THE GOG. A letter from a person in Matamoros to the New Orleans Picayune, says Gen. Taylor has ordered that no ardent spirits shall enter the mouth of the river. We suppose that is the only way he can keep it out of the mouth of his soldiers.

MORE GOOD APPLES. We have received from the generous hand of a subscriber, Mr. J. R. Taylor, of Mt. Vernon, a "lot" of the best eating apples we have seen for many a day. They are large, of a golden hue, and eat particularly fine. They are called the Plymouth Sweetings. Many thanks to friend Taylor. We are "living high," though we don't "sleep in the garret" at present, by considerably, "on account of the weather."

"TOO DARNED STILL." We once asked a Yankee, who had "peddled" out west, how he liked the Prairies. "Why," said he, "they are the grandest stillers that you ever see, but they are too darned still. I offers like to be where there's some kind of a racket."

EDGE TOOLS OF ANY PATTERN. Many of our hard ware dealers send patterns to Sheffield, in England, for goods, and they come stamped accordingly.

Wouldn't it be well to send some of our Kennebec shavers over, and have some manufactured and labeled "Kennebec pattern." We think they would be in good demand during the coming hard times.

COTTON CROP DESTROYED. In many sections of the South, the army worm has destroyed the cotton crop almost entirely.

PUSHING THE WAR. The Baltimore Sun says that instructions have been sent out for pushing the war in a most vigorous manner. Hope it will be pushed out of existence.

The indefatigable CARDON is said to have written over the door of his study the sentence: "Tempus ager meus,"—time is my estate. "A good hint to himself," observes an author, "to improve, and to others, not to trespass upon it." To the really studious man, the interruptions, intended as civilities, are the most annoying things on earth.

SPLENDID GREEN HOUSE. The London Horticultural Society have recently completed a green house which occupies one acre of ground. The frame work is of iron, and the estimated expense of the entire structure, is \$100,000.

NATURAL FACTS. How mysterious and wonderful are the operations of Nature! The following affords food for the reflecting, and teaches a lesson which, if properly appreciated, will not be soon forgotten.

Wonders of Philosophy. The polypus, like the fabled hydra, receives new life from the knife which is fitted to destroy it. There are four thousand and forty-one muscles in a caterpillar. Hook discovered fourteen thousand mirrors in the eyes of a drone; and to effect the respiration of a carp, thirteen thousand and three hundred arteries, vessels, and bones, &c., are necessary. The body of every spider contains four little masses pierced with a multitude of imperceptible holes, each hole permitting the passage of a single thread; all the threads, to the amount of a thousand to each mass, join together when they come out, and make the single thread with which the spider spins its web; so that what we call a spider's thread consists of more than four thousand united. Levenhock, by means of microscopes, observed spiders no bigger than a grain of sand, which spun threads so fine that it took four thousand of them to equal in magnitude a single hair.

The graining mill of the powder factory of Mr. L. Whipple at Gorham, was blown up on Wednesday last week, and one man killed.

VERMONT ELECTION. The Boston Atlas contains returns from 117 towns. Eaton, (whig), has 13,926 votes; Smith, (democrat), 9,726, and all other candidates, 3,843. There is little prospect of a choice of Governor by the people, but the Legislature is strongly whig, and thus the ultimate election of Mr. Eaton is rendered almost certain. In Congress, the delegation will be whig.

SEIZURE OF AMERICAN WHALERS. Mr. Bassett, a passenger in the ship Augustine Heard, at this port from Valparaiso, furnished the following information for the Merchants' Exchange: "Ship Pantheon, (off Fall River,) Dimon, with 200 bbls. sperm oil, and schr. Leader, (of New London,) Pray, with 3000 seal skins and 50 bbls. seal oil, were seized at St. Carlos, island of Chilo, (about 600 miles south from Valparaiso,) for passing through an inland channel, which they were compelled to do by stress of weather. Capt. Dimon and Pray would remain to hear from the Chilean Government. The crews of both vessels were turned ashore."

[Boston Traveller.]

MEXICO. The New Orleans papers of the 25th contain the particulars of the news from Mexico which we published yesterday—but nothing new. There is no certainty that Santa Anna had landed at Vera Cruz, but every probability of it. How he escaped the blockade is a mystery. Com. Conner is said to have made but some how he slipped by the commodore and all the other vigilant officers of the blockading squadron, without hindrance. Some of the accounts state that Santa Anna brought with him from Havana a very valuable box of cigars, and that he was in some way contrived to convey it to him; but it is, of course, not to be inferred that the commodore was bribed with a box of cigars.

The story that Parades was in prison in Mexico, is doubted. If previous accounts were true, of his having left the capital on the 31st at the head of 4000 troops for the north, he must have been far from Mexico at the time of revolution. Gen. Salas was in possession of the palace, and he merely holding the reins of Government till Santa Anna should arrive. Gen. Bravo appears to have submitted calmly to his deposition; and in consequence of his ready adherence to the popular will, the "pronouncing" party had stipulated that he should be attended, while in the city, by a guard of honor, and his ministers and officers should none of them be molested.

It remains to be seen how far our Government have been cognizant of this movement in favor of Santa Anna, and whether his elevation is in any way connected with, or is likely to facilitate an adjustment of our difficulties with Mexico. [Traveller.]

SIX DAYS LATER FROM THE ARMY. The steamship Alabama, Capt. Windle, arrived at New Orleans on the morning of the 27th ult., from Brazos Santiago, whence she sailed on the 24th. Capt. Windle reports that Gen. Worth, with 2000 men, came in from Camargo, and proceeded 75 miles on his route toward Monterey. This report is no doubt premature.

A letter dated the 15th ult. from San Fernando, announces the arrival there of the Texan regiment of mounted men, three days previous, in fine health and spirits.

The late report that Capt. Godfrey Pope, of the Kentucky volunteers, had been shot by a sentinel, is pronounced a fabrication.

Captain Duncan returned to Camargo on the 11th, from his reconnaissance into the interior. Captain McCollough, who was along with his rangers, had killed a Mexican, who was on an American horse at the time.

Captain Duncan marched into Putna Aguila in the night, and took the place, having killed one Mexican, and wounded "John" of another, while they were attempting to escape.

Captain Duncan next marched to Seralvo, where he arrived and possessed himself without molestation. After reconnoitering he left the town, and returned to Camargo by the way of Agua Segna and Meir.

It is thought that Seralvo will be made a depot, having a very commanding position and good water.

It is said that the Mexicans were concentrated at Monterey to give our forces a fight. A body of 1000 well appointed cavalry had arrived at Saltillo.

A large force of mounted men had been sent to cut off Col. Hays.

General P. F. Smith arrived at Camargo on the 11th, and was to take command of the 2d brigade, composed of the 5th and 7th regiments of U. S. infantry.

The weather had become very hot at Camargo, the troops continuing healthy nevertheless.

There were 10,000 volunteers, and 300 regulars on the Rio Grande, and more constantly arriving. The movement of the troops took place in the night.

American citizens had arrived at Camargo on the 14th ult. The valley is about 40 miles from the bay of St. Francisco, about 40 from Fort Suter, and 25 from the Pacific ocean. Bodega is the nearest port.

As yet I have seen but very little of the country, and must confess that in regard to the part I have seen I am not so much pleased as I expected that I should be. So far as I have seen the country generally is very mountainous with rare and there are valleys suitable for cultivation.

These few valleys are generally taken up by the Mexicans; and should there be some not taken up, it would be impossible for foreigners to get hold of them—the recent laws of Mexico forbidding any officers of this government to grant land to foreigners. In fact, the laws are framed to prevent foreigners from coming to the country unless they have passports. I have never been asked for my passport, but I had, should have been inclined to do so. Dr. Bail did on a similar requisition, show my rifle.

I expect in a few weeks to visit the Southern portion of this country, perhaps as far down as the Lower Pueblo, 350 miles. I wish to visit San Luis, San Joseph, Monterey, Verba Benna (St. Francisco), and in the Fall design to go up the coast on the North side of the bay as far as the mountains, for the purpose of examining the portion of California.

I should be more pleased with this country if the seasons were more favorable. From the 1st of May to the 1st of October, it is one continued drought; and from the 1st of October to the 1st of May, it rains, off and on, all the time. The only way by which crops can with tolerable certainty be secured, is by irrigation, or the overflow of the ground by some water course. There are many places where this can never be done, and consequently the land can never be cultivated. The best locations are all taken up.

If there are any persons in Sangamon who speak of crossing the Rocky Mountains to this country, tell them my advice is to stay at home. There you are well off. You can enjoy all the comforts of life—live under a good government and have peace and plenty around you—country whose soil is not surprised by the elements in the world, having good seasons and yielding timely crops. Here every thing is on the other extreme—the government is tyrannical, the weather unreasonable, poor crops, and the necessities of life not to be had except at the most extortionate prices, and frequently not then. In the winter season it is impossible for a horse to go about, the soil being so loose that the first rains cause a perfect mortar of it, and you have frequently sinks down so much that you are compelled to jump off in the mud knee deep to help him out.

I do not, however, believe there were ever more beautiful climate than we have in this country. During the whole winter we have delightful weather, except when it rains. We do not need fire except for cooking—nor have I seen during the whole winter ice thicker than two inches. The snow here is in the shape of snow the whole year round. Most all day long we could be seen in winter with our coats off walking in the neighborhood of our cabin—except when we were off hunting for a term of four or six days.

The Mexicans talk every Spring and fall here of driving the foreigners out of the country. They must do it this year, or they never can do it. There will be a revolution here, long and probably the country will be re-annexed to the United States. If here, I will take a hand in it.

[Springfield, Ill. Gazette.]

COINAGE OF THE UNITED STATES. In 1845, the coinage at the principal Mint at Philadelphia, amounted to \$3,416,800, comprising \$2,574,652 in gold, \$803,200 in silver, and \$3,848 in copper coins, and composed of 9,283,047 pieces. The deposits of gold within the year 1845, amounted to \$2,574,652, and those of silver to \$15,415.

At the New Orleans Branch Mint, the coinage amounted to \$2,430,000, comprising \$680,000 in gold, and \$1,750,000 in silver coins, and composed of 2,412,500 pieces. The deposits for coinage amounted to \$646,980 in gold, and \$1,058,071 in silver.

The Branch Mint at Dahlonega received, during the year, deposits of gold to the value of \$498,632, and its coinage amounted to \$501,795, composed of 50,629 half eagles and 19,460 quarter eagles.

The whole coinage for the year, at the three Mints in operation, amounted to \$5,638,925, comprising \$3,555,447 in gold, \$1,873,300 in silver, and \$63,178 in copper.

THE ACCIDENT ON THE ERIS RAILROAD. The Goshen Whigs say: "One fact should be noticed in this disaster. All who were killed, were standing on the platform of the cars."

INTERESTING FROM CALIFORNIA.

Dr. Todd of this city, has furnished us with a letter from his son, William L. Todd, who went out with the emigration to California, in the spring of 1845, dated on the 17th of April, from which we make the following extracts:

The company to which he belonged, reached Fort Hall, without interruption. At Fort Hall and on the road there, Mr. Todd and others heard so many reports of the superior advantages of California over Oregon, that some of his company including himself, changed their destination to that country. Nor had he regretted this change although he was not in love with California. He says, "We left Fort Hall on the 8th of August, in company with ten wagons, and on the St. Mary's river we were joined by fifteen more. We went on smoothly until we reached the California mountains, which were about three hundred miles from our destination."

There we met with "tribulation" in the extreme. You can form no idea, nor can I give you any just description of the evils which beset us. From the time we left the lake on the North side of the mountains until we arrived at the lake on the top, it was one continued jumping from one rocky cliff to another. We would have to roll over this big rock, then over that—then there was bridging a branch—then we had to lift our wagons by main force up to the top of a ledge of rocks, that it was impossible for us to reduce—bridge or roll our wagons over, and in several places we had to run our wagons broadside off a ledge, take off our cattle, and throw our wagons round with handsprings, and heave them up to the top, where our cattle had been previously taken. Three days were passed in this vexatious way, and at the end of that time we found ourselves six miles from the lake on the North side of the mountain, and you never saw a set of fellows more happy than when we reached the summit.

When night came, we were very glad to take a blanket or buffalo robe, and lie down on the "softest side of a rock," and were sorry to be disturbed from our sweet repose, when we were called in the morning to our labor. Here our four gave out, and we could not get any more love or money. We had to live about ten days on poor beef, until we met the "packers," who had gone on in advance to Capt. Suter's, for provisions, where we got some flour for 20 cents per lb. cash.

On the top of the mountain we found a beautiful lake, but quite small, and a few miles farther we came to a fine prairie, about three miles long by three-fourths of a mile broad, full of springs of excellent water, and at the lower end of it a fine branch, which forms the head of July river, and the way we passed "John" there, was a caution to all future emigrants. The difficulty of getting down the mountain, was not so great as in ascending it, though it was a work of labor, and looked at the first glance as impossible to be performed by horsemen, much more by teams and wagons.

Solomon Sublette of St. Louis, who passed us at the lake on the North side of the mountain, told us after that he had no idea we could get through with our wagons. In some places we found it necessary to lock all four of the wheels coming down hill, and then our wagons came very near turning over head before, on to the cattle. At last, on the 20th of October, our hardships were ended by our arrival at Fort Suter, where we concluded to spend the winter in the mountains,—that is myself and wagon companions, five in number, and Mr. and Mrs. Routledge.

We made our way to the place at which I am now writing. It is a beautiful valley, about ten miles long and two wide, situated between mountains, which are about 2000 feet high, from the bed of Coche Creek, which runs through the valley. In the mountains there are deer and bear in abundance, and about 15 miles from here there are plenty of elk. The valley is about 40 miles from the bay of St. Francisco, about 40 from Fort Suter, and 25 from the Pacific ocean. Bodega is the nearest port.

As yet I have seen but very little of the country, and must confess that in regard to the part I have seen I am not so much pleased as I expected that I should be. So far as I have seen the country generally is very mountainous with rare and there are valleys suitable for cultivation. These few valleys are generally taken up by the Mexicans; and should there be some not taken up, it would be impossible for foreigners to get hold of them—the recent laws of Mexico forbidding any officers of this government to grant land to foreigners. In fact, the laws are framed to prevent foreigners from coming to the country unless they have passports. I have never been asked for my passport, but I had, should have been inclined to do so. Dr. Bail did on a similar requisition, show my rifle.

I expect in a few weeks to visit the Southern portion of this country, perhaps as far down as the Lower Pueblo, 350 miles. I wish to visit San Luis, San Joseph, Monterey, Verba Benna (St. Francisco), and in the Fall design to go up the coast on the North side of the bay as far as the mountains, for the purpose of examining the portion of California.

I should be more pleased with this country if the seasons were more favorable. From the 1st of May to the 1st of October, it is one continued drought; and from the 1st of October to the 1st of May, it rains, off and on, all the time. The only way by which crops can with tolerable certainty be secured, is by irrigation, or the overflow of the ground by some water course. There are many places where this can never be done, and consequently the land can never be cultivated. The best locations are all taken up.

If there are any persons in Sangamon who speak of crossing the Rocky Mountains to this country, tell them my advice is to stay at home. There you are well off. You can enjoy all the comforts of life—live under a good government and have peace and plenty around you—country whose soil is not surprised by the elements in the world, having good seasons and yielding timely crops. Here every thing is on the other extreme—the government is tyrannical, the weather unreasonable, poor crops, and the necessities of life not to be had except at the most extortionate prices, and frequently not then. In the winter season it is impossible for a horse to go about, the soil being so loose that the first rains cause a perfect mortar of it, and you have frequently sinks down so much that you are compelled to jump off in the mud knee deep to help him out.

I do not, however, believe there were ever more beautiful climate than we have in this country. During the whole winter we have delightful weather, except when it rains. We do not need fire except for cooking—nor have I seen during the whole winter ice thicker than two inches. The snow here is in the shape of snow the whole year round. Most all day long we could be seen in winter with our coats off walking in the neighborhood of our cabin—except when we were off hunting for a term of four or six days.

The Mexicans talk every Spring and fall here of driving the foreigners out of the country. They must do it this year, or they never can do it. There will be a revolution here, long and probably the country will be re-annexed to the United States. If here, I will take a hand in it.

[Springfield, Ill. Gazette.]

COINAGE OF THE UNITED STATES. In 1845, the coinage at the principal Mint at Philadelphia, amounted to \$3,416,800, comprising \$2,574,652 in gold, \$803,200 in silver, and \$3,848 in copper coins, and composed of 9,283,047 pieces. The deposits of gold within the year 1845, amounted to \$2,574,652, and those of silver to \$15,415.

At the New Orleans Branch Mint, the coinage amounted to \$2,430,000, comprising \$680,000 in gold, and \$1,750,000 in silver coins, and composed of 2,412,500 pieces. The deposits for coinage amounted to \$646,980 in gold, and \$1,058,071 in silver.

The Branch Mint at Dahlonega received, during the year, deposits of gold to the value of \$498,632, and its coinage amounted to \$501,795, composed of 50,629 half eagles and 19,460 quarter eagles.

The whole coinage for the year, at the three Mints in operation, amounted to \$5,638,925, comprising \$3,555,447 in gold, \$1,873,300 in silver, and \$63,178 in copper.

THE ACCIDENT ON THE ERIS RAILROAD. The Goshen Whigs say: "One fact should be noticed in this disaster. All who were killed, were standing on the platform of the cars."

Foreign News.

[From the Boston Bee, of the 4th.]

ARRIVAL OF THE BRITANNIA.

Forty-two days later from Europe, the steamship Britannia, Capt. Hewitt, from Liverpool, was telegraphed at, and arrived from Liverpool, yesterday forenoon, and arrived at the Cunard wharf, East Boston, at 12 M. She consequently has made the passage in a few hours short of fifteen days.

She brought from Liverpool 136 passengers, 24 of whom stopped at Halifax, where 17 additional took passage for Boston. Among her passengers are Hon. Louis McLane, late Minister to Great Britain, and Rev. Wm. M. Rogers, of this city.

Samuel Lover, the poet, painter, composer, and novelist, was a passenger in the Britannia. Will he take notes?

The steamship Cambria sailed from Boston and the Great Britain from New York, on the 1st of August. The Cambria's passage was the shortest on record, not only from Boston to Liverpool, but also from Liverpool to London, and she ran into Halifax to land and take in passengers and mails. The Great Britain had a passage of sixteen days and eight hours, including a detention at sea of sixteen hours, to repair her driving train.

Our synopsis of the news is condensed from Willmer & Smith's European Times.

the Oregon question has been so happily settled, leaves England to-day by the Britannia for his native land. Mr. McLane departs from this country respected, we believe, by every man in England. May honor and success attend his future career.

An effort is being made by the salt interest of this country to abolish the monopoly which the East India Company possesses to supply that article to our Eastern subjects exclusively. The case which the salt trade make out is a strong one.

ARTIFICIAL ICEING. An invention for generating ice by artificial means, has just been discovered by Messrs. Lings and Keith, the patentees of the ice safe, &c. The ice is produced by means of a powder composed of salts, ammonia, and various chemical mixtures. This powder is placed in a simple apparatus, something in the shape of a churn, but smaller in size, and being mixed with water, is kept in motion by a rotary process around the bottle of wine to be cooled. In a few minutes, and at a very trifling expense, the wine is sufficiently cooled, and if kept a few minutes longer in the vessel would be actually frozen. The use of water may be frozen to a solid by this prolonged motion, but of course it is not requisite to reduce the temperature of wine below a certain degree of coolness.

The treaty of navigation between Austria and Russia was signed on the 20th July.

Spain. On the 29th July, Mr. Washington Irving was received in private audience by the Queen, to take leave as ambassador from the United States. Two days later, Mr. Saunders, the new Minister, was received by the Queen.

FROM INDIA. The over-land mail arrived at London on the 11th of August. The only item of news is the surrender of Kote Kangra, which was given up unconditionally on the 25th of May, and sued for the protection of the British Government.

POPULATION OF WISCONSIN. The proclamation of the Governor, appointing members of the Legislature and Delegates to the Convention among the several counties of our Territory, furnishes us with the results of the Census taken in June last in pursuance of an act of the Legislature.

The progress of our territory during the last few years has indeed been marvellously rapid. The following table shows the rate of increase:

In 1830	In 1836	In 1840	In 1842	In 1846
3,245	11,686	30,945	45,000	155,277

In sixteen years the population has swelled from a mere handful to over 150,000 souls. During the last year the increase has been one hundred thousand. And the influx of emigrants this year is greater than any previous season. But there is still room and verge enough, for many hundreds of thousands more. Our territory is twice as large as the State of New York. It is capable, moreover, of sustaining a more dense population. There is less waste land within its limits than in any equal extent of country on the globe. A richer soil can nowhere be found, cheaper or better, and not to be had. By the Lakes on the one side and the Mississippi on the other, we have direct routes of communication with New York and New Orleans. The best of timber is to be found in inexhaustible quantities in our northern counties. The western section of the territory teems with mineral. The numerous streams which flow east, south and west, furnish an abundant and unending water power. What then is to prevent Wisconsin from becoming one of the richest, most populous and productive States in the Union.

[Milwaukee Gazette.]

NAVAL FORCE, &c. From an admirable article on "The Naval Force and Commerce of the World," in the last number of Hunt's Merchants' Magazine, we take the following instructive extract:

Great Britain exceeds every other nation, not only in the amount of its naval force, but also in its commerce. During the year 1843, there were twenty-three thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight merchant vessels belonging to that empire, and during the following year it was ascertained that it possessed nine hundred and thirty-seven thousand six hundred and seventy-seven tons, with a crew of one hundred and ninety thousand men. The United States, which ranked nineteenth thousand seven hundred and twenty vessels, with an aggregate tonnage of two millions four hundred and sixteen thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine tons, those employing one hundred and eighteen thousand seamen. We have seven hundred and forty thousand three hundred and sixteen thousand and nineteen tons employed in steam navigation, the total number of vessels upon the lakes being seventy-five-six of which are steam boats.

The commerce of France employs thirteen thousand seven hundred and eighty-two vessels, Sweden, five thousand four hundred and fifty, with a tonnage of four hundred and seventy-one thousand seven hundred and seventy-two tons; Holland, one thousand one hundred and ninety-five; Russia employs about two hundred and thirty-nine thousand tons in the foreign and coasting trade; the two Sicilies have nine thousand six hundred and thirty vessels, and Austria perhaps, six thousand one hundred and ninety-nine vessels of all descriptions. Turkey has two thousand two hundred and twenty vessels, which are employed in the foreign and coasting trade, embracing a tonnage of about one hundred and eighty-two thousand tons. The Kingdom of Sardinia, including Genoa and the island of Sicily, possesses, moreover, three thousand five hundred and two vessels, which are employed in the foreign and coasting trade, embracing an aggregate tonnage of one hundred and sixty-seven thousand three hundred and sixty tons. Denmark possesses in the foreign and coasting trade, three thousand and thirty vessels, comprising a tonnage of one hundred and fifty-three thousand four hundred and eight. Portugal has seven hundred and ninety-eight vessels, and a tonnage of eighty thousand five hundred and twenty-five; and finally, Spain possesses two thousand seven hundred and twenty vessels, with an aggregate tonnage of eighty thousand, including vessels of every description which are employed in the foreign and coasting trade.

ORIGIN OF OUR NAVY. The Navy of the United States had its origin in the town of Beverly, Mass. A writer in the August number of Hunt's Merchants' Magazine, (JAMES H. LANMAN, of Philadelphia,) says: "Its origin may be traced to the period when the command of the army had devolved upon Washington, and to that important juncture of the war of the revolution, in which supplies were transported from England, Nova Scotia, and the West Indies, as well as other places, for the British troops in Boston, who, from their insulated position, were dependent upon transportation by sea for their materials of war, as well as for their provisions. During the year 1775, and on the 1st of March, he ordered two schooners to be equipped in Beverly, in the State of Massachusetts, for that object, and other vessels were soon fitted out. The small naval force thus created by Washington was soon organized into a squadron of four schooners. This was the beginning of the United States Navy."

A Thousand Miles in a Thousand Hours. Josiah Eaton, the old man 76 years of age, who has been walking his mile a hour for a thousand consecutive hours, at the Caledonia Springs, Canada, finished his task on Wednesday noon, the 26th of August, amidst the shouts of multitudes who assembled to witness the completion of the feat. The principal complaint of the old man was want of sleep. He often complained of being sleepy—very sleepy; and on one occasion exclaimed, "Oh, I would give all the world for a good sleep."

CALIFORNIA TAXER. The intelligence received Wednesday by way of Mexico, that the United States had formally taken possession of the California, is confirmed by special dispatches from the Pacific squadron at Washington. The New York Express of Wednesday evening contains the following telegraphic report from Washington:

"The following important news from the Pacific has been received by special dispatches at Washington."

It appears that Commodore Sloat entered the harbor of Monterey early in July, and on the 6th, issued his proclamation to the inhabitants of California, calling upon them to remain peaceful, assuring them that he did not come as the enemy of California, but as their friend; that they are destined to form part and parcel of the great Federal Union of the United States; to enjoy the same rights and privileges as the citizens of those States.

The proclamation is dated on board the United States frigate San Juan, in the harbor of Monterey, and signed "JOHN B. SLOAT, Commander-in-Chief of U. S. Forces in the Pacific." In addition to this, Captain Montgomery entered the harbor of Yerba Buena, and issued his summons to surrender to the inhabitants of the country, in virtue of instructions from the Commodore.

This summons bears date July 9th, 1846.

We have also news that Colonel Fremont's advance posts had reached Sonoma, to the North of San Francisco.

Gen. Castro, the Governor of the Province, advanced at the head of his troops to repulse them, but the gallant Colonel meeting him in person, the Mexican forces retreated.

The Californians are greatly divided among themselves. Some are in favor of the United States, and others in favor of Mexico. The Governor has proclaimed California an independent republic; hereupon the Mexican Governor (Castro) declared the province under martial law."

FROM OUR ARMY. Advice from Brazos Santiago to the 17th of August, have been received at New Orleans. They furnish later accounts from the army. Gen. Taylor was at Camargo, where he arrived on the 8th. His troops numbered 3000 regulars, under command of Gen. Worth, and the volunteers were pouring in by land and water. Capt. McCulloch had made an excursion to China, 60 or 70 miles above Camargo, on the San Juan, which place he entered without opposition. The Mexicans having vacated the place on his approach, Capt. M. with his rangers, was to leave Camargo again on the 10th, on a reconnoitering expedition. The city of Guero, yet higher up, on the Rio Grande, is said to have declared in favor of the United States.

LIGHTNING. The dwelling house of Judge Farrar, on Court street in Bangor, was struck by lightning during the shower on Sunday morning last. The house was struck in three places at the ridge pole, and the course of each of the three streams can be traced throughout the house. But very little damage was done to the building or furniture. There were two persons in the attic at the time, but neither of them were injured. The stream that passed through the kitchen removed a portion of the plastering on the ceiling directly over the head of one of the domestics engaged in washing dishes, struck her entirely deaf, and sent her to the hospital. Another room, scattered the knives and forks and dishes, burnt up a curtain, and then disappeared.

[Bangor Whig.]

Marine Disaster. It will be seen, by our Marine Head, that the barque T. O. Brown, of Portland, Capt. Horton, in attempting to get to sea, without a pilot, from Charleston, with a cargo of lumber, bound to Providence, got ashore on the southern point of Drunken Dick Shoal.

The T. O. Brown was insured in this city for \$8000, at the Warren Office, but if the statement that she had no pilot is correct, the insurance falls to the ground. [Boston Traveller.]

Intemperance in Boston. At the late Union meeting of the Irish Temperance Society, in Faneuil Hall, the following statements were made.

One speaker, as reported in the Bee, said that during the month of July, seventy-seven persons were sent to the House of Correction for drunkenness, and that sixty of them were Irish. During the same period, eighty-four were fined for the same offence.

Another speaker said that there were more than one thousand rum shops in the city of Boston at the present time, and that more than one hundred of these were kept by Irishmen. In twenty-eight of these dens were pointed out, only one of which was in charge of an American; the remaining twenty-seven were kept by Irishmen. In Ann street alone, there are one hundred and sixty grog-shops. [Traveller.]

The Mormons and Anti-Mormons. The War of the 28th, says, in a postscript, that the postmaster summoned by Mr. Garlin to meet at Carthage on Monday last, were assembling; that six hundred armed men were at Carthage, and about four hundred at La Harpe, and that reinforcements were rapidly arriving. The post, it was supposed, would march to Nauvoo on Wednesday, under the command of Maj. Brockman of Brown county.

LETTERS OF MARQUE. In the postscript of a letter, dated Vera Cruz, 1st inst., received yesterday by a mercantile house of this city, the writer states: "The decree for the issue of letters of marque has been published, and goes by this day's mail." In reference to this we may just add, that not having received full files of Mexican papers, we have not seen the decree in question; but the source from whence this information comes, is one in which implicit reliance may be placed. [N. O. Times.]

The steambark Mohegan, Captain Newberry, arrived at New York, on Saturday morning last, from Delaware City, having on board three thousand six hundred baskets of peaches, from the orchard of Messrs. Peter Reyhold & Sons, of Delaware. The whole cargo was disposed of in an hour after the boat arrived, at the low price of fifty cents per basket.

The New York State Convention decided on Tuesday, by a vote of 60 to 17, that any male citizen, of whatever color, of good moral character, and requisite qualifications of learning and ability, shall be admitted to practice in all the courts of that State.

The Salem Register mentions the death of a man in Salem who was taken up in a state of intoxication, by the city watch, on Friday night, and carried to the watch-house. In the morning, being let go, he probably lost his way in the fog, tumbled into the dock, and was drowned. His name was Curlew, and he belonged to Portland.

James Nelson, of Brunswick, Me., had his pocket book stolen at Riddle's auction room this morning. It contained \$125 in bank bills of the Tremont Bank, Boston, and papers of value.

Theophilus Cushing, of Frankfort, Me., had his pocket book taken at the Lowell Railroad Depot, this morning. It contained a \$10 bill, together with papers of value. [Boston Trav.]

A SAD DISEASE. A correspondent of the Western Christian Advocate, a Methodist clergyman, complains of the prevalence, in his neighborhood, of a disease which he calls the "Sunday sickness." It is neither fever, ague, nor small pox, but is sympathetic with the moral condition of the patient. The disease is periodical—the patient is indisposed about Church time on Sunday morning, but is usually quite able to attend to his ordinary business on Monday, however early in the morning it may commence. The correspondent adds, in a postscript, that when a strange preacher "comes along his way, the disease is not near so general."

"A duellist," says the Portland Advertiser, "is one who vindicates the pretensions to live like a gentleman, by dying like a fool."

BANGOR MECHANIC ASSOCIATION. This Association celebrated its sixth Triennial Festival last Friday, 18th inst., by an excursion, in the Steamer T. F. Secor to Castine, by public religious services, and an address in the Universalist Chapel in that town, and by a public dinner in the old fort.

Between three and four hundred persons, men and women, assembled on board the steamer at 7 o'clock this morning. The Bangor Brass Band discoursed eloquent music, and a large party assembled at the wharf to witness the departure.

The boat reached Castine in three hours from the time of starting. A numerous company were ready to greet the party on their landing, flags were flying at the fort, from the spacious and well covered tent at the fort, and from the belfry of the church. Friends at Castine formed an escort. A long procession was then formed, and proceeded through some of the principal streets to the Universalist Chapel, where the public exercises of the day were performed. The address was delivered by a member, Oliver S. Beale. The evening was spent in social converse, production, showing the influence of Christianity in promoting civilization, and the necessity of the moral as well as the intellectual culture of man."

We have no doubt Oliver acquitted himself well. Mr. Farrington made the prayer, and two original odes were sung—one by the sister of the organist, Mrs. Beale, and the other by Mr. Beale. They were both excellent. We append Mrs. P.'s.

Everest Architect sublime!
Safe fountain of human Art!
Safe guide us o'er the sea of time—
Be thou our helm and chart.

Genius, at whose triumphal shrine
We bend with grateful awe,
Is but a wandering ray of Thine
Own vast infinity.

Science, whose wasteful treasures e'er
Our latent energies inspire
To nerve the unconquered will,
Is but a glimmering faint view
Of Thine unmeasured skill;

Of glories, fathomsless and new,
Which changeless love reveal.
And mixed, with all its quenchless fire
And unexhausted power—
Of Science, Thine all-wise, all-kind, all-wise,
Is too thy priceless dower.

All that commands our just esteem,
The beautiful, the grand,
Our Art or Nature be our theme
Our own is found in Thine.

Then, Father! source of all we prize,
Be this our future aim,
While genius points us to the skies,
And Science lends her aid.

Our favorite Art with pencil fine
And grateful thought we'll try
To show the work of Love Divine—
Of Beauty ever true.

The dinner at the "Old Fort" was sumptuous. Five long tables and a shorter one were filled, the whole company being accommodated. After dinner came the toasts and speeches. [Portland Argus.]

All the wine brought to this country has about two gallons of strong brandy to each pipe—not so much to preserve it as to suit, as the Portuguese say, the "shot mouth" of the bottle. The pure wines of Spain and Portugal are not intoxicating; it is rare to see a drunkard in that country, and they all drink copiously of wine.

AUGUSTA PRICE CURRENT.
[CORRECTED SEPT. 25.]

Ashes, per 100 lbs.	Provisions,
Port, 7 00	8 Pork, round hogs,
White, 1 00	125 Clear salt do. 7 00
Pea, 1 25	150 Beef, do. 4 00
Flour, 4 50	175 do. cow, 3 50
Grain,	2 00
Corn, 60	72 Lard, 7 00
Oats, 25	80 Cheese, 4 00
Wheat, 60	000 Mutton, 2 00
Rye, 54	75 Butter, 12 00
Barley, 40	50 Geese, 5 00
Peanut, 65	100 Eggs, 10 00
Hay, loose, 7 00	700 Apples, do. 5 00
do. cooped, 25	00 do. do. 25 00
Clover, 8 00	10 do. winter, 00 00
Flax seed, 1 00	100 Potatoes, 25 00
H. grass, 1 50	175 Meal, 65 00
Red clover, 1 00	100 India, 25 00
Plaster Paris, 6 00	100 Rye, 95 00
per ton, 6 00	100 Wool, 18 00
Lime, 20 00	100 Pulled, 25 00
Thompson, new inst., 80 00	100 Woolkins, 20 00

BOSTON MARKET, Sept. 5.
Flour.—The sales are to a fair extent. Good common brands, \$4.19 to \$4.25; a few parcels taken for exportation, \$4.12 to \$4.19; Michigan, \$4.06 to \$4.19; Ohio, not perfect, \$3.75; round hogs, \$3.87 to \$4.10; but none \$4.12 to \$4.19. Southern has sold rather freely, but prices are poorly sustained. We notice sales of Richmond, \$4.19; Fredericksburg, \$4.04; Georgetown, \$4.00; and other brands, \$3.90 to \$4.00.

Grain. Prices of corn are poorly sustained; the closing rates for Southern yellow fat are 57 to 58c; and white 53 to 54c. Oats are more plentiful, and lower: sales of Southern, 26 to 27c; and other brands, 25 to 26c. American Full Blood, 34 to 35c.

Wool.—American Full Blood, 34 to 35c; Saxony, 36 to 37c; Merino, 38 to 39c; and other brands, 30 to 31c.

Prime Saxony Fleeces, washed, 40 to 42c; unwashed, 38 to 40c; Merino, 36 to 38c; and other brands, 30 to 32c.

Wool.—Old hogs 4 and 4c. Small shots 4 and 4c. At retail from 4 to 5c.

BRIGHTON MARKET, Aug. 31.
At market 2100 head cattle, 90 pairs working oxen, 900 head sheep, 3500 sheep, 1000 head pigs, 1000 head calves, 1000 head lambs, 1000 head kids, 1000 head goats, 1000 head horses, 1000 head mules, 1000 head asses, 1000 head donkeys, 1000 head camels, 1000 head elephants, 1000 head giraffes, 1000 head rhinoceroses, 1000 head hippopotamuses, 1000 head crocodiles, 1000 head alligators, 1000 head snakes, 1000 head lizards, 1000 head turtles, 1000 head tortoises, 1000 head snails, 1000 head slugs, 1000 head beetles, 1000 head flies, 1000 head mosquitoes, 1000 head ants, 1000 head termites, 1000 head cockroaches, 1000 head crickets, 1000 head grasshoppers, 1000 head katydids, 1000 head mantids, 1000 head scorpions, 1000 head centipedes, 1000 head millipedes, 1000 head spiders, 1000 head arachnids, 1000 head insects, 1000 head mollusks, 1000 head annelids, 1000 head nematodes, 1000 head rotifers, 1000 head protozoans, 1000 head fungi, 1000 head bacteria, 1000 head viruses, 1000 head parasites, 1000 head pathogens, 1000 head commensals, 1000 head symbionts, 1000 head mutualists, 1000 head commensals, 1000 head symbionts, 1000 head mutualists.

Without a regular and sufficient digestion, health is out of the question. This is the great point to be obtained. Without this there is no organic life. It is the basis of all life, and the source of all power. It is the foundation of all knowledge, and the source of all wisdom. It is the source of all joy, and the source of all sorrow. It is the source of all life, and the source of all death.

The next question is, how can we obtain this? The answer is, by a regular and sufficient digestion. This is the key to all health, and the source of all power. It is the foundation of all knowledge, and the source of all wisdom. It is the source of all joy, and the source of all sorrow. It is the source of all life, and the source of all death.

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AUGUSTA MARINE LIST.

ARRIVED.
September 2, schr. Farmer, Esq., Thompson, sloop Ann, Pierce, do.
4, schr. Alice, Bowler, Portland.
Magnituck, Philbrook, New York.
Marcellus, Mitchell, Boston.
Somerset, Hinkley, Boston.
Charles Henry, Beck, Salem.
Wm. & Louis, Thompson, do.
Mud-digger, Randall, Hallowell.

CLEARED.
September 4, schr. Consul, Gove, Boston.
Van Hornes, Portland.
Eliza, Hooper, do.
Silas Parker, Coffin, Nantucket.
Marcellus, Mitchell, Oll's Head.
Alice, Bowler, Portland.
Farmer, Esq., Thompson.
Advent, Scott, Boston.
Diamond, Reed, do.
Meguntuck, Fullbrook, Canals.

Hymenial.

Till Hymen brought his low-delighted hour,
There dwelt no joy in Eden's rose bowers!
The world was said—the garden was a wild;
And man, the hermit, sigh'd—till woman smiled!

In Danversport, Capt. Arthur Child to Miss Sarah C. daughter of Capt. Samuel Borland.
In this town, Mr. Hiram Tuttle to Miss Harriet B. Irving.
In Canaan, Mr. Hiram Tuttle to Miss Sophia A. Atwood.
In Prospect, Mr. Ralph Devereux, Jr., to Miss Hester Van Hornes, Portland.
In Richmond, Mr. Amasa S. King to Miss Lucy F. Helen.
In Waterville, Oliver Briard, Jr., of Boston, to Miss Helen M. Chase.
In Saco, Mr. Abel H. Jellison to Miss Betsey H. Roberts.
Mr. John H. Horst to Miss Almira B. Ayer.
In Philadelphia, Mr. Jesse B. Lovell to Miss Rebecca P. Oliver.
In New York, Mr. Geo. D. Folson of Backport, to Miss Susan B. Curtis of Bath.
In Brunswick, Mr. Theodore S. Curtis of Portland, to Miss Esther Moore.
In Topham, Mr. Eliu Tift to Miss Frances Coffin.
In Brunswick, Capt. Isaac Linscott to Miss Mary Woodward.
In Waterville, Mr. Samuel Goodwin of Dresden, to Miss Harriet Barker.

Obituary.
Spirit! thy labor is o'er,
Thy term of probation is run,
Thy steps are now taken to the entrance shore,
And the race of immortals begun.

In this town, on Tuesday morning last, suddenly, Catharine, wife of Mr. Thomas Combs, aged 42 years.
In this town, the widow of John N. Clifford.
In this town, the widow of Thomas Pollard, aged 73; Ellen E. daughter of Erastus Beebe, aged 16 months; Robert H., son of John H. Beebe, aged 18 months.
In this town, 7th inst., Charles Sewall Homan, only child of the senior publisher of the Gospel Banner, aged 14 months.
In Waterville, August 29th, William Seckers, aged 53 years. Belfast papers are requested to copy.
In Newburgh, Abijah Osgood, aged 56; Charlotte H., daughter of the late Abijah Osgood, aged 12.
In Kennebunkport, Aaron Littlefield, aged 76.
On board of schooner St. Croix, on her passage to Nantucket, Captain William W. Thompson of Calais, aged 22.
In Union, Capt. Walker Blake, aged 64.
In Madison, Palmer Ward, aged about 35.
In Gardiner, Abner K. P. Winslow, aged 25. He was a worthy member of Warren Division S. of T., and was followed to the grave by a large number of his friends.
In Pittston, Sarah, wife of John Erskine, aged 19.
In Gardiner, Martha, wife of Lyman Petegrow, aged 27.
In Richmond, Joseph Lander, formerly of Durham, aged 59 years and 6 months. He was a revolutionary pensioner.

Hallowell, Elijah Butler, Jr., aged 42. He was followed to the grave by a number of the members of Central Division, S. of T., of which he was an honorable member.

Town Meeting.
The inhabitants of the town of Augusta, qualified to vote for State and County officers, are hereby notified to meet at the Court House in said town, on the second Monday of September inst., being the 14th day of said month, at half past seven o'clock in the morning—then to proceed to the polls to elect the officers of said town, and to transact such other business as may come before them.

Representative to the Legislature of the State, Register to the Legislature of the State, Deeds, one County Commissioner, and County Treasurer.

On Friday and Saturday, the 11th and 12th instants, from 9 to 12 o'clock at noon, and from 2 to 5 o'clock in the afternoon of each said days, to hear and decide on all cases brought before them, and to receive and correct the list of voters.

DANIEL PIKE, Town Clerk.
Augusta, Sept. 1, 1846.

Kennebec, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 1st Monday of September, A. D. 1846.
JOSEPH STUART, Executor of the last will and testament of CALVIN STUART, late of Belgrade, in said County of Kennebec, deceased, having presented his account of administration of the estate of said deceased for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said county, on the last Monday of Sept. inst., at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. W. EMMONS, Judge.

Kennebec, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 1st Monday of September, A. D. 1846.
JONATHAN GRAVES, Guardian of ABELIA A. and HARRISON WOOD, of Vienna, in said county, minors, having presented his last account of guardianship of said minors for allowance:

ORDERED, That the said guardian give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said county, on the last Monday of Sept. inst., at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. W. EMMONS, Judge.

Kennebec, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 1st Monday of Sept. A. D. 1846.
JANET A. FREEMAN, Widow of NATHAN FREEMAN, late of China, in said County, deceased, having applied for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

ORDERED, That the said widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said county, on the last Monday of Sept. inst., at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. W. EMMONS, Judge.

Kennebec, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 1st Monday of Sept. A. D. 1846.
ELIZABETH SAWTELLE, Widow of DAVID SAWTELLE, late of Sidney, in said county, deceased, having applied for the real and for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

ORDERED, That the said widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said county, on the last Monday of Sept. inst., at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. W. EMMONS, Judge.

Kennebec, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 1st Monday of Sept. A. D. 1846.
NATHAN FREEMAN, late of China, in said County, deceased, having applied for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

ORDERED, That the said widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said county, on the last Monday of Sept. inst., at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. W. EMMONS, Judge.

Kennebec, ss.—At a Court of Probate, held at Augusta, within and for the County of Kennebec, on the 1st Monday of Sept. A. D. 1846.
NATHAN FREEMAN, late of China, in said County, deceased, having applied for an allowance out of the personal estate of said deceased:

ORDERED, That the said widow give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Maine Farmer, printed at Augusta, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Augusta, in said county, on the last Monday of Sept. inst., at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and show cause, if any they have, why the same should not be allowed. W. EMMONS, Judge.

